

It was inconsiderate of the lady war worker to push in and make her complaint about the elevator man passing her floor on purpose, just when the car was being loaded with freight. Private Creeps, on the heavy end, is devoutly hoping the box is not full of things that explode when dropped, otherwise there may be a casualty in the limited service ranks.



Margie's services are very limited at present. She wanted to go over as a Y. M. canteen worker. "But, my dear, they won't take a young girl under twenty-five and, besides, they only pick out perfect frights, so the boys won't get too interested in them!"

According to Milton, the office boy, his draft board has put him in Class 7 D, so what's the use? Just the same he's game to enlist in a limited service capacity if somebody will make him a second lieutenant.



AMONG US MORTALS

LIMITED SERVICE

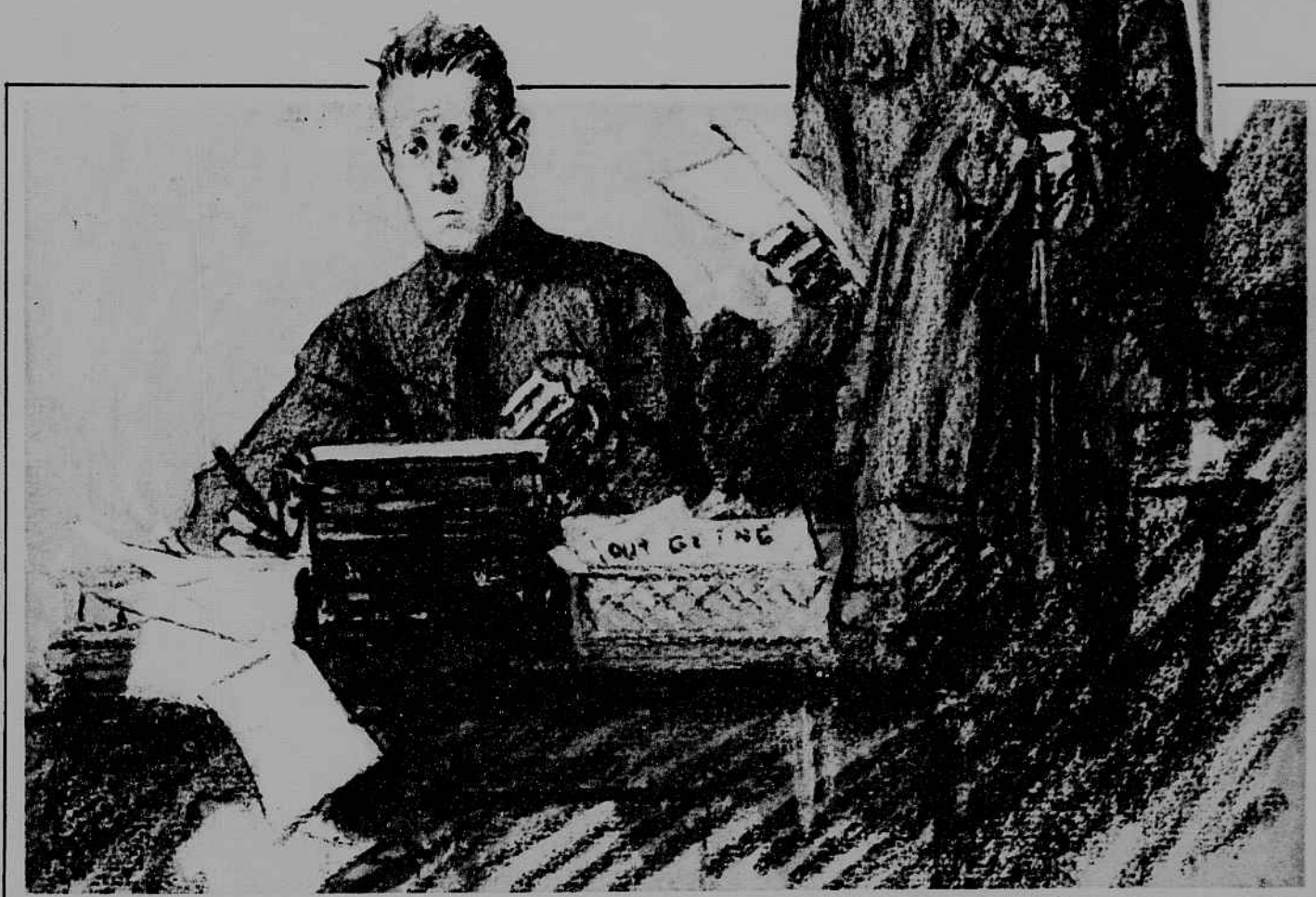
By W. E. HILL



Roscoe, turned down by the draft for general service, succumbed to the lure of the uniform and went in limited service. Unfortunately there isn't much lure to the outfit the Q. M. Department handed him at the recruit depot.

Luke Meadows, who is sometimes under the impression that he is the king of Iceland, and at other times hears sweet music and birds singing, isn't quite all there, to put it gently. Luke has been sent to camp by draft board 10,001 for limited service. The examiners in the personnel office are especially pleased.

"The old crab! I'll bet he'd let me put it up quick enough if it was for him!" One of the desk privates in the department qualified for overseas service, and Josie, the head telephone operator, went right out and bought a service flag for the office window. Unfortunately, the colonel happened in about then.



Feverish activity on the part of the captain's stenog, who was sandpapering his buttons to make them look war worn, when the captain arrived on the scene.